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PSALMS, 3000.07
HYMNS,

AND

ANTHEMS;

SUNG IN THE

CHAPEL of the HOSPITAL,

FOR THE

MAINTENANCE AND EDUCATION

OF

EXPOSED AND DESERTED

YOUNG CHILDREN.

LONDON:

PRINTED IN THE YEAR

M.DCC.XCVII.

PEALMS

HYMNS

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CHIPPIN & WALLEY

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Note.—The pages in this collection correspond with those in the book in which the words and music are printed, and fold (as this is) for the benefit of the charity.

THE STREET

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Psalms, Hymns, Anthems, &c.

THE FOUNDLING'S HYMN,

Taken out of PSALM XXVII.

Set by Mr. SMITH.

I.

Our light, our Saviour, is the Lord,
For nothing need we care:
The mighty Lord is our support,
What have we then to fear?

II.

When parents yielding to distress

Their helpless charge for sook;

Then nature's God look'd down to bless,

And pity on us took.

III.

Continue still to hear our voice, When unto thee we cry; And still the infant's praise receive, And still, their wants supply.

PSALM XIX.

I.

The spacious sirmament on high,
And all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavins, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to ev'ry land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

II.

Soon as the evining shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And, nightly, to the listining earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Consirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

Tiry HL 100

What tho' in folemn filence all Move round the dark terrestrial ball: What tho' no real voice or found Amid their radiant orbs be found; In Reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice, For ever finging as they shine, " The hand that made us is divine!"

To well, in paths of right-outhors, and they off for his most holy usunc.

And bring nev round in frame;

St. Selve Level TTI List Year the I walk in vale of deaths and only Yet will I lear no ill;

Thy roc, and finf do comfort me, And their art with are dill, you went find

AS TO THE WIND WATER trade in the preferred of my food, the sale

My table thou had ciprend; drawall said. Thou will fell full my cup, and thou

The all sheal wir sid you its world

Asserted but my beat.

So fruckey that the me : That in thy house its resemble its resemble.

. My dwelling place limit be.

PSALM XXIII.

Heart. And the back walk

Learnald of oth sal W

My shepherd is the living LORD,

Nothing therefore I need;

In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,

He setteth me to feed.

II.

He shall convert and glad my soul,
And bring my mind in frame;
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For his most holy name.

III.

Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod, and staff do comfort me,
And thou art with me still.

IV.

And, in the presence of my foes,
My table thou shalt spread;
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
Anointed hast my head.

V.

Thro' all my life thy favor is
So frankly shew'd to me;
That in thy house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. EVANCE.

The prefere and applications offer

FATHER of mercy! hear our pray'rs
For those who do us good;
Whose love for us a place prepares,
And kindly gives us food.

II.

Percenting this our humble firstin

With louder for

Each hand and heart that lends us aid, Thou dost inspire and guide; Nor is their bounty unrepaid, Who for the poor provide.

III.

Thou still shalt be our grateful theme,
Thy praise we'll ever sing;
Our friends the kind refreshing stream,
But thou th' unfailing spring.

IV.

For those whose goodness founded this, A better house prepare: Receive them to thy heav'nly bliss, And may we meet them there. AN IV MIN.

May all the pleasing pains they share, Be crown'd with wish'd success; The present age applaud their care, And suture ages bless.

If arrive of carrey! Lear our pray'rs

For those who do at accord;

So shall the helpless who remain, and shall be Expos'd as we before; and all hall but.

Increasing still our humble strain,

With louder songs adore.

Each hand and heart that lends us aid, Thou dod infaire and guide; Nor a their bounty unrepaid, Who for the poor provide.

III.

Thou full fault be our grateful theme,
The profe we'll ever fing;
Our friends the kind refrolling fluers,
But their directing spring;

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For those whose goodness founded this.
A hester boule prepare:
Receive them to thy sheaving bliss.
And may we meet them there.

PSALM VI.

Verfes 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Dr. CROFT.

I.

LORD in thy wrath reprove me not,
Tho' I deserve thine ire;
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O LORD, I thee desire.

II.

For I am weak; therefore, O LORD,
In mercy me forbear;
And heal me, LORD, for why, thou know'st
My bones do quake for fear.

III.

My foul is troubl'd very fore,
And vex'd exceedingly:
But, LORD, how long wilt thou delay,
To cure my misery?

IV.

LORD, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
Some pity on me take;
Oh! fave me, not for my deferts,
But for thy mercy's fake.

AN LVAIN.

May all the pleafing pains they share, Be crown'd with wish'd success; The present age applaud their care, And suture ages bless.

For those who do usygood;

So shall the helpless who remain, and all of W Expos'd as we before; and which but Increasing still our humble strain, With louder songs adore.

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Nor is their bounty unrepaid,
Who for the poor mortale.

III.

Then full fault be our grateful theme,
The praife we'll ever fing;
Our friends the kind refreshing fluern,
But they all teckning futing.

MX

For those whose goodness sounded this A better boass propers:
Receive them to thy shearing bliss, And may we meet shem there.

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PSALM VI.

Verfes 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Dr. CROFT.

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Tho' I deserve thine ire;
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O LORD, I thee desire.

II.

And for the distance and dear

mails serios 10

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In mercy me forbear;
And heal me, LORD, for why, thou know'st
My bones do quake for fear.

III.

My foul is troubl'd very fore,
And vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
To cure my misery?

IV.

LORD, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
Some pity on me take;
Oh! fave me, not for my deferts,
But for thy mercy's fake.

PSALM CXLV.

I.

THE LORD does them support that fall,
And makes the prostrate rise;
For his kind aid all creatures call,
Who timely food supplies.

II.

Whate'er their various wants require,
With open hand he gives;
And so fullfils the just desire
Of ev'ry thing that lives.

III.

He grants the full defires of those
Who him with fear adore;
And will their troubles soon compose,
When they his aid implore.

IV.

The LORD preserves all those with care
Whom grateful love employs;
But sinners, who his vengeance dare,
With dreadful wrath destroys.

V

My time to come, in praises spent, Shall still advance his same; And all mankind with one consent For ever bless his name.

PSALM VIII.

Dr. CROFT.

T.

O God, our Lord, how wonderful
Are thy works ev'ry where;
Thy fame furmounts in dignity,
The highest heav'ns that are.

II.

Ev'n by the mouth of sucking babes
Thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in those babes thy might is seen,
Thy graces they disclose.

III.

And when I fee the heav'ns above,

The works of thine own hand,

The fun, and moon, and all the stars

In order as they stand.

. IV.

entire and Walter ray of

LORD! what is man; that thou of him

Tak'st such abundant care:

Or what the son of man; whom thou

To visit does not spare?

PSALM XLI.

Verses 1, 2, 3 and 13th.

T.

THE men are bleft whose tender care,
Relieve the poor distrest;
When troubles compass them around,
The LORD will give them rest.

II.

The Lord their lives, with bleffings crown'd,
In fafety shall prolong;
And disappoint the will of those
Who seek to do them wrong.

III.

If they in languishing estate
Opprest with sickness lie;
The Lord will easy make their bed,
And inward strength supply.

XIII.

Let, therefore, God, our gracious Lord,

From age to age be blest;

And all the peoples' glad applause,

With loud Amens express'd.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. SMITH.

Then fee the forrows of my hear.

And hear my Saviour's dying grouns,

W HEN rifing from the bed of Death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I fee my Maker, face to face,
Oh! how shall I appear!
If yet, while pardon may be found,
And Mercy may be fought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought.

II

When thou, O LORD, shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh! how shall I appear!
But thou hast told the troubled mind
Who does her sins lament,
The timely tribute of her tears
Shall endless woe prevent.

. What III. Man

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In this is tilden at the

Then see the forrows of my heart,
E'er yet it be too late;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
To give those forrows weight:
For never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to procure,
Who knows thine only son has died
To make her pardon sure.

PSALM IX.

Verfes 1, 2, 10 and 11.

JEREMIAH CLARK.

Since All and Roberts and distribute to a

To celebrate thy praise, O LORD,

I will my heart prepare;

To all the list'ning world thy works,

Thy wond'rous works declare.

II.aa labaan ya

The thought of them shall to my soul Exalted pleasures bring:
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high, Triumphant praise I sing.

X.

All those who have his goodness prov'd,
Will in his truth confide;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man,
That on his help rely'd.

XI.

Sing praises, therefore, to the LORD; From Sion his abode; Proclaim his deeds, 'till all the world Confess no other GoD,

PSALM LVII.

Ferfix 2, 24.10 had 14.

O God, my heart is fix'd, is bent, Its thankful tribute to prefent, And with my heart my voice I'll raise, To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

H. Sansur Hit od Jan 3

Thursday of Many Trace Vive

spring possible in the contract of

Sames was on the W

stadt, ett mod dans E

Awake my glory, harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

and flower is HII.

Thy praises, LORD, I will resound,
To all the list'ning nations round;
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Julia pris dis IV. Salar va

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky;
So let it be on earth display'd,
"Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM XV.

Verfes 1, 2, 3, and 4.

JEREMIAH CLARK.

WITHIN thy tabernacle, LORD,
Who shall inhabit still,
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
On thy most holy hill.

II.

The man whose life is uncorrupt,
Whose works are just and straight,
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
And tongue speaks no deceit.

III.

That to his neighbour doth no ill,
In body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth flanders raife
Which might impair the fame.

IV.

That in his heart regardeth not
Malicious, wicked men;
But those that love and fear the LORD,
He maketh much of them.

PSALM I.

Verses 1, 2, 3, and 4.

I.

THE man is bleft that hath not lent To wicked men his ear, Nor led his life as finners do, Nor fat in fcorners' chair.

II.

But in the law of God, the Lord,
Doth set his whole delight;
And in the same doth exercise
Himself both day and night.

III.

He shall be like a tree that is
Planted the rivers nigh;
Which, in due season, bringeth forth
Its fruit abundantly.

IV.

Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, But slourishing shall stand; Ev'n so all things shall prosper well That this man takes in hand.

AN HYMN.

Though in a bare and rugged way.
Through deviouvion. Hids I thrav.

Thy bounty thall my pains beginle,

THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care,
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

II.

When in the fultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, To fertile vales and dewy meads, My weary wand'ring steps he leads; Where peaceful rivers soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape slow.

III.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O LORD, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Page 4

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile;
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

esport of the first state of the state of th

And all my widnight hours defend.

Sing to the Albert of Prest billing his

् अनुस्ता है जन्म है कि तथा असे वा न्या है।

OP SAINT PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

My weary wend sing these he leads;

Where peaceful avers lost and flow,

AMPARAGE MATERIAL MARKET TOWN.

And with his gal's beidgith delight, " "

Lead to keep the land to the street have

energy ment of state at the Chiport

With gloomy horion overlipsed. My fedich barn had for no starts

Let all the carth then feer the Lonn.

And keep his aghicous lav.

Ann all the world with one according

Dread him, and fland in awe,

PSALM XXXIII.

.Verfes 1, 3, 4 and 7.

Dr. CROFT. 4 Cond vol

The barren willest tr half

YE righteous in the LORD rejoice, and Market It is a feemly fight;
That upright men with thankful voice
Shou'd praise the LORD of might.

III

With courage give him praise;
For why? his word is ever true,
His works, and all his ways.

IV.

Both judgment, equity and right

He ever lov'd, and will;

And with his gifts he doth delight,

The earth throughout to fill.

VII.

And keep his righteous law;

And all the world with one accord

Dread him, and stand in awe.

Page 41]

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile;
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

And all my residuals nous defent.

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PSALM XXXIII.

Verfes 1, 3, 4 and 7.

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The barren millement land

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And with his gifts he doth delight,

The earth throughout to fill.

VII.

And keep his righteous law;

And all the world with one accord

Dread him, and ftand in awe.

PSALM XXVI

Verfes 6, 7, 8 and 11.

ON SACRAMENT DAYS.

VI.

My hands I wash, and do proceed

In works to walk upright;

Then to the altar I make speed,

To offer there in sight.

VII

That I may fpeak and preach the praise

That doth belong to thee;

And so declare how wond rous ways

Thou hast been good to me.

VIII.

O God, thy house I love most dear,
To me it doth excel:

My chief delight is to be near

The place where thou dost dwell.

XI.

And I refolve in righteoufness

My time and days to spend;

Therefore that I may not transgress,

Let thy grace me defend.

ANTHEMA

ISAIAH, CHAP! XII.

Werfes 2 and 6. 198

BEHOLD the LORD is our falvation. In him will we truft, for the Lord is our filrength and our fong, and he is become our falvation.

Cry aloud and fing unto the Lord; for great is the holy holy holy Lord our Goo.

!diculslish Lord balk made me glad thro' thy works. I will triumph in the operations of thy hands.

Thou I oun art mall high for evermore :

Suite of Dancier I bal

My come and up put they have a light of the Therefore, that I may got their contents.

Terthy grace me, tought, as the local

ANTHEM.

FROM PSALM XCII.

Set by Mr. WORGAN.

In is good to give thanks unto the Lord, and to fing praises unto thy name, O thou most high:

SOLO. MINE WALLE

To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

For thou LORD hast made me glad thro' thy works. I will triumph in the operations of thy hands.

Thou LORD art most high for evermore

To Excess, Song and Hors Occou The God whom we idens, Be glory as if was, is now, And thall be evermore,

PSALM XLII.

Verses 1, 2, 11 and Gloria Patri.

Dr. CROFT. Sign wave may

As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chace; the bris So longs my foul, O God for thee, and from And thy refreshing grace. the the decident

the sactor of the surface of the sur

For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty foul doth pine: O! when shall I behold thy face, Thou Majesty divine?

floor d, and leaves po print behind

Why reftless, why cast down my foul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy Gop, Thy health's eternal fpring.

GLORIA PATRI.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST, The God whom we adore, Be glory as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

PSALM CILL.

Set by Mr. Cook.

ARISE my heart, my foul arise

JEHOVAH praise, fing till the skies

Re-echo his ascending same,

My foul O celebrate his name.

When heated in the chace

He, as a father to his child, display who had So foft, so quickly reconcil'd,
He knows the fabrick of us all,
That dust is our original.

Man flourisheth like grass, a flower

That blows and withers in an hour;

By scorching heat, by blasting wind

Destroy'd, and leaves no print behind.

Why reffleft, why can down my foul?

Ye angels who in strength exceed,
Who him obey with winged speed,
Ye order'd hosts of radiant stars,
O you his slaming ministers,
All whom his wisdom did create,
Thro' his wide empire celebrate
His glorious name with sweet accord,
Join thou my soul to praise the Lorn.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. BYRD, 1570.

DUET and CHORUS.

GLORY be to Gop most high: and on earth peace, good will tow'rds men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O LORD GOD, Heavenly King, God, the FATHER ALMIGHTY.

To hear this pray's of mine, Day and year off

Hallelujah! Amen.

II

O Lond out God, if thou furrey was a fill Our files, and thein perufe, a last of W Who finall efcape, or who dare fay a second I can my bleezoufe?

But thou are merciful and free, and find off And boundless is thy grace, and has we said That we might always careful be To sear before thy face.

mand and Strang or more than work med

PSALM CXXX.

Setchy Mr. Mr. 1800, 1570.

Lord unto thee I make my moan,
When dangers me oppress,
I call, I sigh, complain and groan,
Trusting to find release.

Not be supplied that they are resching

Hearken, O LORD, to my request

Unto my suit incline,

And let thine ears, O LORD, be prest,

To hear this pray'r of mine.

III.

O Lord our God, if thou survey
Our sins, and them peruse,
Who shall escape, or who dare say
I can myself excuse?

IV.

But thou art merciful and free,

And boundless is thy grace,

That we might always careful be

To fear before thy face.

PSALM I.

he Set by Mr. GREEN. no most

But ne'er shall peace but chearing ray

Loans drawn the hours.

BLEST is the man whose constant feet,
Strait in the paths of goodness tread;
Who with the proud ne'er takes his seat,
Nor is by strife or malice led.

CHORUS.

The law of God is his supreme delight,

By day his pattern, and his guide by night.

How that the wester fland his fight, and Opport with the OLO.

Like as a tree in happy soil,
With fairest leaves and slow'rs array'd;
Mature repays the planter's toil,
With pleasant fruit and grateful shade.

CHORUS.

So shall the just, in virtue perfect grown, See joy and peace his faithful labours crown.

And well fill period got time

Kind may winth commentarial to the

La longia bilan a title of

SOLO.

But ne'er shall peace her chearing ray
Beam on the wicked's guilty head;
Entangl'd more, the more he strays,
By folly and by vice misled.

Strait in the patyung on Dels trend;

Illusive views still disappoint his aim, in odd. His airy projects vanish like a dream.

SOLO.

When therefore from the realms of light

The righteous judge on earth appears,

How shall the wicked stand his sight,

Opprest with shame, with guilt, and fears.

With faired legunout's re array'd;

In humble confidence the just shall meet,

The happy sentence of a blis complete.

. NAMA - CHORIES.
So flatt the just, in virtue perfect growns.

compression tends of the value back

on bright future A

See joy and peace his farthful labours crown.

PSALMICVE

Verfes 1, 2, 3 and 4. JEREMIAH CLARK.

O court bet as life up our voice; PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good, bat His mercy acts alway; to short no mid at Who can express his noble acts Or all his praise display.

Year let us come before his face

They bleffed are that judgment keep, And juftly do alway: With favour of thy people, LORD, Remember me I pray.

For why? the Leno. He no doubt

And with thy faving health, O LORD, Vouchfafe to vifit me, I would and A That I the great felicity a blow on the all Of thine elect may fee.

Then let us how endyrafe the

And with thy peoples' joy I may A joyful mind poffels; and or labad bath And may with thine inheritance and and Toll A chearful heart poffess.

PSALM XCV.

RAVENSCROFT.

and stone Officers as be

O COME let us lift up our voice,
And fing unto the LORD;
In him our rock of health rejoice,
Let us with one accord.

II.

Or all his real of the to

Renomber my I may.

Of think elect may hear

Arthog recod lifearch A

Yea, let us come before his face

To give him thanks and praise:

In finging pfalms unto his grace

Let us be glad always.

III.

A great and mighty Gon;

A king above all gods throughout
In all the world abroad.

IV.

Then let us bow and praise the Lord,
Before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
For he hath made us all.

PSALM CXIX.

RAVENSCROFT. HE WAN W

My office foul Survey

Transpored with the Mry I'm lot!"

WITH my whole heart to God I call'd,

LORD hear my earnest cry,

And I, thy statutes to perform

Will all my care apply.

TI.

Concerning thy divine decrees

My foul has known of old

That they were true, and shall their truth

To endless ages hold.

And led me up tellin.

Thice are unfocuceosky'd are i

The glorious theme variety.

To my request and earnest cry
Attend, O gracious Lord;
Inspire my heart with heavinly skill
According to thy word.

Round any foul VI graves.

Then shall my grateful lips return

The tribute of their praise,

When thou thy counsels hast reveal'd

And taught me thy just ways.

AN HYMN

When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rifing foul furveys;
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Lone hear my sarry

Thy providence my life fustain'd

And all my wants redress'd

When in the filent womb I lay,

And hung upon the breast.

My four this knowled old

When in the flipp'ry paths of youth the sall.

With heedless steps bran, a stellar of the same unseen convey'd me safe,

And led me up to man.

IV.

When worn with fickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in fins and forrows funk,
Reviv'd my foul with grace.

Then field to gratefy lips rate

Thro' ev'ry period of my life

Thy goodness I'll pursue;

And after death in distant worlds

The glorious theme renew.

PSALM XXXIII.

Science II Origina

Let all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

Le relound du praile de long:

Most faithful is the word of God,

His works with truth abound;

He justice loves, and all the earth

Is with his goodness crown'd.

111.

By his Almighty word at first
The heav'nly arch was rear'd;
And all the beauteous host of light
At his command appear'd.

Shirt britishing wine multi-1510

From the troils our joys and

Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees
Shall stand for ever fure;
The settled purpose of his heart
To ages shall endure.

PSALM XCII.

Set by Mr. GREEN.

SOLO.

Thou who art enthron'd above,
Thou by whom we live and move;
Oh! how sweet with joyful tongue,
To resound thy praise in song:
When the morning paints the skies,
When the sparkling stars arise:
All thy savours to rehearse,
And give thanks in grateful verse.

II.

Let the lute and harp combine,
Organs in the chorus join;
Solemn notes of sweetest sound,
Great Jehovah's praise resound:
From thy works our joys arise,
Oh! Thou only good and wise;
Who thy wonders can declare?
How prosound thy councils are?

The fettled purpose of his beart . To eyes shall endure.

PSALM VIII.

of stirrel and insulated that about aft.

Set by Mr. Cook. 2 ... and aft.

of all there or dales or party live.

LORD, how glorious is thy name,
Whose pow'r the heav'ns and earth proclaim!
Thy glory thou hast set on high,
Above the regions of the sky,
Thou shalt the infant's voices raise
In pow'rful notes to hymn thy praise,
'Till ev'n thine enemies confess
Thy works, thy heav'nly pow'r express.

II.

When we the glorious fabrick see,
Sun, moon and stars dispos'd by thee;
Oh! what is man, or his frail race,
That thou should'st such a shadow grace?
The heav'ns 'th' angelic hosts contain,
But man thou form'st on earth to reign;
Whate'er on earth thy hand has made,
Was under his dominion laid.

MIMMH. MA

The herds that plough the fertile field,
The flocks that fleecy tribute yield;
All that on dales or mountains feed,
That flady woods or deferts breed,
All that thro' æther wing their way,
Or in the rolling ocean play.
LORD, how glorious is thy name,
Whose pow'r the heav'ns and earth proclaim!

In post place of the state of t

The cate the common and apply the last quarter.

The transfer of abeliance is able and alcored.
Some property than and passed to the ex-

O'And believed the mandernal.

The Assertat the engine and a carrier

The head of the second of the

And death, if death multipe my casm

Shall join my foul to thee,

AN HYMN.

COURTVILLE.

A beckerds that plough the femile field:

How are thy fervants bleft, O LORD,

How fure is their defence;

Eternal wisdom is their guide,

Their help, Omnipotence.

Vergins say leve he. Heshandran hours claim!

wenned to a make was also

Teach me to live that I and closed,

When anxious cares oppress'd me fore,

Thy mercy set me free,

Whilst in the confidence of pray'r

My soul took hold on thee.

and will. Shill as avery and

In midst of dangers, fears, and death,

Thy Goodness i'll adore;

And praise thee for thy mercies past,

And humbly hope for more.

And with Sees they to be enter cash took him but.

Charles and a check principles and a like the

Paile Perusyla Son, and Hone Greatest

My life, if thou preserv'st my life,

Thy facrifice shall be;

And death, if death must be my doom

Shall join my soul to thee.

EVENING HYMN.

I.

Grore to thee, my God, this night,

For all the bleffings of the light.

Keep me, O keep me, king of kings,

Under thy own almighty wings.

II.

The ills that I this day have done; That with this world, myfelf, and thee, I have I fleep, at peace may be.

III.

Joor look TM.

Teach me to live that I may dread,
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that fo I may
With joy behold the judgment day.

IV.

Oh! may my foul on thee repose,

And with sweet sleep mine eye lids close;

Sleep that may me more active make

To serve my God when I awake.

V.

Praise God, from whom all bleffings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM CXXXIX

on the Children of the Boundline I HOU LORD, by ftricteft fearch haft known My rifing up and lying down; My fecret thoughts are known to thee, Known long before conceiv'd by me.

DINE

Thine eye my bed and path furveys; My public haunts, and private ways, Thou know'ft whate'er my lips would vent, My yet unutter'd words intent.

III.

Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand, On ev'ry fide I find thy hand, Wisdom for human search too high, Too dazzling bright for mortal eye.

Let me acknowledge, O my GoD, That fince this maze of life I've trod, The bounties of thy love furmount The pow'r of numbers to recount.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart If evil lurk in any part; Correct me where I go aftray, And guide me in thy perfect way.

AN HYMN.

For the Children of the Foundling Hospital.

By Dr. Hawkesworth.

Set by Mr. STANLEY.

DIUET. TELESCOPERT OT

ATTUNE the fong to mournful strains, and of wrongs and woes the song complains, and An orphan's voice essays to swell and a bod of the notes that tears by turns repel.

RECITATIVE.

Left on the world's bleak waste, forlorn;
In sin conceiv'd, to sorrow born,
By guilt and shame fore-doom'd to share,
No mother's love, no father's care,
No guide the devious maze to tread,
Above, no friendly shelter spread,

The boundes of the T. T. T. T. T.

And guide me in the perfect use.

Alone, amidst surrounding strife,

And naked to the storms of life,

Despair looks round with aching eyes,

And sinking nature groans and dies.

280 LOVE

But who is He that deigns to claim,
From all the wrong'd, a Father's name,
To rapture turn the changing strains,
'Tis Goo! whose hand the world sustains.
He smiling bends from mercy's throne,
And calls the fatherless his own.
To strangers' hands he gives the trust,
We seel that strangers' hands are just;
They to the poor his gifts dispense,
And guard the weak with his defence.

CHORUS. TO older A

s whole days amount

To threefore years and ten; mead-

our fivest experience presents

att all beyond that thest socours

Is forrow, toil, and pain.

I'ne mercies of thy throne.

O, FATHER, let us still be thine,
And claim thy heritage divine,
Still blest while gratitude repays,
Thy endless love with endless praise.

PSALM XC.

RAVENSCROFT, ON MUNICIPAL

But who is He that ellegts to claim,

T Jampow unite hours with liste gian

The Good wante hand for world influen LORD, if thine eyes survey our faults, And justice grows fevere; in ohe all a half Thy dreadful wrath exceeds our thoughts, And burns beyond our fear.

> They may poor the gift difference And guard the work . The has dail.

Life, like a vain amusement flies, A fable, or a fong; By fwift degrees our nature, dies, Nor can our joys be long.

Still bleft while tracted ectavs, The caulch love wall des praise.

Tis but a few whose days amount To threescore years and ten; And all beyond that short account Is forrow, toil, and pain.

IV.

Almighty God, reveal thy love, And not thy wrath alone; O let our fweet experience prove The mercies of thy throne.

PESAUM XCIII.

Our fouls would learn the heav'nly art
T'improve the hours we have;
That we may act the wifer part,
And live beyond the grave.

7.1

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PSALM LXXXI.

Combine Seithworld Action

I more the hours we have;

Be light and glad in God rejoice,

Who is our strength and stay,

Be joyful and lift up your voice,

To Jacob's God alway.

II.

Prepare your instruments most meet
Some joyful psalm to sing,
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
On ev'ry pleasant string.

III.

To fing the mercies of the LORD

My tongue shall never spare;

My grateful heart from age to age

His wonders shall declare.

IV.

What ONE is like to thee!

On ev'ry fide, most mighty LORD,

Thy truth is seen to be.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. GREEN of sile IIA

DUET. Hwonk BodT

Thou great first cause least understood,
Who all my sense confin'd,
To know but this that thou art good,
And that myself am blind.

SOLO.

Teach me to feel another's woe,

To hide the fault I fee,

That mercy I to others shew,

That mercy shew to me.

Mean tho' I am, not wholly fo,
Since quick'ned by thy breath,
O lead me wherefoe'er I go,
Thro' this day's life or death.

CHORUS.

On every fide moft religing Loser,

Thy much select to be. 1.

O lead me wherefoe'er I go,
Thro' this day's life or death.

DUET.

This day be bread and peace my lot,
All else beneath the fun,
Thou know'st if best bestow'd or not,
And let thy will be done.

CHORUS. TO IIS OF THE

To bide the fault I fee.

That merry fact of the

Suited with relibert to some

the check to did avecame tout

That agercy I to others those,

1 Milas vion ora I 'asi assid

O lead the whorefocky if you

Charles whereforker it and

The of this day a life of their confile.

sacaunt introop value of the

To thee, whose temple is all space,
Whose altar earth, sea, skies;
One chorus let all beings raise,
All nature's incense rise.

PSALM CVI.

a Typical The In

O RENDER thanks to God above, The fountain of eternal love; Whose mercy firm thro' ages past, Hast stood, and shall for ever last.

II.

Who can his mighty deeds express,

Not only vast, but numberless;

What mortal eloquence can raise

His tribute of immortal praise!

III.

Happy are they, and only they
Who from thy judgments never stray;
Who know what's right; nor only so,
But always practice what they know.

IV.

Extend to me that favor, LORD; Thou to thy chosen dost afford: When thou return'st to set them free, Let thy salvation visit me.

SHOULD A. V.

O may I worthy prove to fee,
Thy faints in full prosperity;
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count thy peoples' triumph mine.

PSALM LI.

I was the state of the state of the HAVE mercy LORD on me, As thou wert ever kind: Let me oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy wonted mercy find. as and

Tother devole outpoT

Wash off my foul offence, which look And cleanse me from my fin; For I confess my crime, and see How great my guilt has been.

III.

Against thee, LORD, alone, And only in thy fight Have I transgress'd; and tho' condemn'd, Must own thy judgments right.

In guilt each part was form'd Of all this finful frame; In guilt I was conceiv'd, and born The heir of fin and shame.

And sandethe pane When we've polled;

Blot out my crying fins, is an indicate a state of Nor me in anger view; Create in me a heart that's clean, An upright mind renew.

AN HYMN.

Set by Mr. STANLEY.

To thee, great God, our thanks are due,

Thy goodness we adore;

Who bid'st the feeling heart to glow,

With pity, for the poor;

Who let'st the infant orphan share,

The good man's riches, love, and care.

DUET.

Obscur'd by mean and humble birth,
In ignorance we lay;
'Till Christian bounty call'd us forth,
And led us into day;
Taught us the word of God to explore,
And ask his love and dread his pow'r.

Oh! look for ever kindly down,
On those that help the poor;
Oh! let success their labours crown,
And plenty heap their store.
And may that mite which we've possest,
Diffuse a blessing o'er the rest.

Nov med to anger wider

An along the mand reach.

Locure or me a least that's theath

And when before thy judgment-feat,
With trembling hope we go,
Reward or punishment to meet,
For what we've done below,
Our shouting voices shall declare
Their tender love to us while here.

Hallelujah! Amen.

The Lot be many part tour lifeshing.
As por the given between
Above plus to the state.
What same not to the compare to the same state.
What same as the given to the same and exception.
Of the bore to be same to the same.

He doen abaic hankel weakapa He doen abaic hankel weakapa Phings to senoldica estua pelawa And allo in the needy out of dult to draw a needy. The needy out of dult to draw a need. Allo the puon, which belo none faw. His mercy only did him move.

atang taga kanang danag-

PSALM CXIII. beneda but

tog use I to the mile on the West YE children which do serve the LORD, Praise ye his name with one accord; Yea, bleffed be alway his name, Who, from the rifing of the fun 'Till it returns where it begun, Is to be praifed with great fame.

The LORD all people doth furmount, As for his glory we may count, Above the heavens high to be, With God the Lord who can compare? Whose dwellings in the heavens are; Of fuch great pow'r and force is he.

III.

He doth abase himself we know Things to behold on earth below; And also in the heav'n above The needy out of dust to draw; Also the poor, which help none faw, His mercy only did him move.

MINORY And fo did fet him up on high With princes of great dignity, That rule this people with great fame. The barren he doth make to bear, 100 min And with great joy her fruit to rear; Therefore praise ye his holy name, and all W

Is to be proffedwich never hime.

and the real section of the life.

Mising and I depart of all

I de la la paroje de la cumount de la colt

the this chart we need that, t department.

With Con the Louis why can compare?

Whole the allings to the heaven's are;

Of facti great you'v and force is he,

Palacide land Now he tripped out the live dipublist.

word in Hamil South Aid Mi Things to behold on each below;

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s winds by help house cheen sill

Allo the peop reballitain among the olike

Discommend his vice vorom alli

HYMN FOR EASTER.

DUET and CHORUS.

JESUS CHRIST is ris'n to day, Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy-day; Hallelujah!
Who so lately on the cross, Hallelujah!
Suffered to redeem our loss, Hallelujah!

And fing before him longs of practice.

Hymns of praises let us sing, Hallelujah! Unto Christ, our heav'nly king, Hallelujah! Who endur'd the cross and grave, Hallelujah! Sinners to redeem and save. Hallelujah!

SOLO.

E that he wavehildes to feed.

But the anguish he endur'd, Hallelujah!
Our salvation hath procur'd, Hallelujah!
Now he reigns above the sky, Hallelujah!
Where the Angels ever cry, Hallelujah!

walang almer street and find that

maria craft bdr. audie C

Mar moreyas for over

od vermines me dade situa alla morno Rentinta Illino 61

PSALM C.

MARTIN LUTHER.

to thee I put my field

With one consent let all the earth,
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

The state and decourse in

From whom both we and all proceed,
We, whom he chuses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

Dalvin contest on land

O enter then his temple gate,

Thence to his courts devoutly press;

And still your grateful hymns repeat,

And still his name with praises bless.

I with age deca

His mercy is for ever fure;

His truth, which always firmly stood,

To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM LXXI.

College Dorney Course.

In thee I put my stedfast trust;
Defend me, Lord, from shame;
Incline thine ear, and save my soul;
For righteous is thy name.

Slicing Roll Harman

Be thou my strong abiding place,
To which I may resort;
'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe;
Thou art my rock and fort.

III.

Thy constant care did safely guard

My tender infant days;

Thou took'st me from my mother's womb,

To sing thy constant praise.

And full your sym Even

Reject not then thy servant, Lord,
When I with age decay;
Forsake me not, when worn with years,
My vigour sades away.

His truth, which always firmly flood, I'c endless ages shall endure.

HYMN FOR WHITSUNDAY.

Set by Mr. STANLEY.

solo. Wanted sem like

Spirit of mercy, truth and love,
Shed thy bleft influence from above,
And still from age to age convey,
The wonders of this facred day.

CHORUS.

And still from age to age convey,

The wonders of this facred day.

SOLO.

In ev'ry clime, in ev'ry tongue,
Be Goo's eternal praises sung;
Thro' all the list'ning earth be taught,
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

CHORUS.

For a little may not with beauty

in which the property to

Thro' all the list'ning earth be taught,
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

SOLO.

Unfailing comfort, heav'nly guide,

Over thy favor'd church prefide;

Still may mankind thy bleffings prove,

Spirit of mercy, truth and love.

CHORUS.

Waile I. with curty hamns of jo-

A test burnersh old trovered A

whol Desirer that had to of

And to the remains ting my prests

Alash in mode hope, ad

The acts our great Is

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Still may mankind thy bleffings prove, Spirit of mercy, truth and love.

PSALM CVIII.

I.

O God, my heart is fully bent,
To magnify thy name;
My tongue with chearful fongs of praise,
Shall celebrate thy fame.

11.

Awake my lute; or thou, my harp,
Thy warbling notes delay;
While I, with early hymns of joy
Prevent the dawning day.

How gloring woll

To all the lift'ning world, O LORD, and both Thy wonders I will tell,

And to those nations sing thy praise,

That round about us dwelk

IV.

were from woll

Because thy mercy's boundless height

The highest heav'n transcends,

And far beyond th' aspiring clouds

Thy faithful truth extends.

V.

Be thou, O God, exalted high

Above the starry frame;

And, let the world with one consent

Consess thy glorious name.

PSALM CXI.

Dr. CROFT.

a office on an enterough

imed vilence to be by technically bents

Songs of immortal praise belong
To my Almighty Goo;
He has my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread his name abroad.

II.

How great the works his hand has wrought;
How glorious in our fight!
And men in ev'ry age have fought
His wonders with delight.

III. mode binka and I

How most exact is Nature's frame!

How wise th' eternal mind!

His counsels never change the scheme of T

That his first thoughts design'd.

IV.

I'll by faithful truth extends:

When he redeem'd his chosen sons, moderal He fix'd his cov'nant fure:

The orders that his lips pronounce.

To endless years endure.

V.

Nature and time, and earth, and skies,
Thy heav'nly skill proclaim:
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?

VI.

and the wall book an alway see at a male

And men herer's traditions from her and

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hall depend socially will

To fear thy pow'r, to trust thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race,
That best obeys thy will.

ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS.

Behold! I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

DUET.

For unto you is born this day, a SAVI-OUR, which is CHRIST the LORD.

SOLO.

You shall find the babe wrapt in swadling clothes, lying in a manger,

DUET.

And a multitude of the heavenly hoft, praising Gon, and saying,

FULL CHORUS.

The whole reincomis the charge

spery yar shoulders would no Orley

The to the thousand the wife.

We fine of Adamson Stores

Glory to Gop in the highest. And on earth peace, good-will towards men.

waitel wellmou have got the Hallelujah!

PSALM XXXVI.

Í:

HIGH in the heavins, eternal God!

Thy goodness in full glory shines;

Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud,

That veils and darkens thy designs.

oun, which is Chars. Him Lone.

For ever firm thy justice stands,

As mountains their foundations keep;

Wise are the wonders of thy hands;

Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

THE

Thy providence is kind and large,

Both man and beaft thy bounty share;

The whole creation is thy charge;

But saints are thy peculiar care.

that show IVI w book latter steet.

Char is Cos is the Bigled. And on

My God, how excellent thy grace!

Whence all our hope and comfort springs.

The sons of Adam in distress,

Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

Ser their translino

ा ने विकास समान में

PSALM CV.

Mr. Brighter.

O RENDER thanks, and bless the LORD, Invoke his facred name; Acquaint the nations with his deeds; His matchless deeds proclaim.

reary one work of the se Taibbie presente let all

Sing to his praise, in lofty hymns, His wond'rous works rehearfe; in mile! Make them the theme of your discourse, And subject of your verse.

> The depiles of earth are in his hand, III.

Rejoice in his almighty name, Alone to be ador'd; And let their hearts o'erflow with joy, That humbly feek the LORD.

Seek ye the LORD, his faving strength Devoutly still implore; And where he's ever present, seek His face for evermore. The standard one ave okp, the latherless findach mercy,

PSALM XCV.

I.

O COME, loud anthems let us fing,
Loud thanks to our almighty king;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's rock we praise.

Into his presence let us haste,

To thank him for his favors past,

To him address in joyful songs

The praise that to his name belongs.

The depths of earth are in his hand,
Its secret wealth at his command;
The strength of hills that reach the skies
Subjected to his empire lies.

The rolling ocean's vast abyss

By the same sov'reign right is his:

'Tis mov'd by his almighty hand,

That form'd and fix'd the solid land.

O let us to his courts repair,

And bow with adoration there:

Down on our knees devoutly all,

Before the LORD our Maker fall.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Let them adore the Long.

Y boundless realms of joy,

Exalt your Maker's fame,

His praise your song employ

Above the starry frame;

Your voices raise,

Ye cherubim

And seraphim,

To sing his praise.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day;
Ye glittering stars of light,
To him your homage pay;
His praise declare,
Ye heavn's above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

The range bear build thought thems in and that

(See present a serious serious entropy of the control of the contr

PSALMHMAN

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last

From changes free:
His firm decree

And move changes free

Stands ever fall.

Stands ever fall.

With Readstlenting the Harling

United zeal be shewn,

His wond'rous fame to raife,
Whole glorious name alone

Deserves our endless praise

Letter the Lice o tray broken fall

His pow'r obey;
His glorious fway
The fky transcends.

is bingifed

The raging by Said Romy ida,

Perform thine awful will;

And eviry beaft, and eviry trees.

Thy great defign fulfils.

ANCHYMN.

Set by Mr. Evance.

and chorus is bedwied bat.

INFINITE pow't! eternal LORD!

How fov'reign is thy hand;

All nature rose t'obey thy word,

And moves at thy command.

With steady course thy shining sun
Keeps his appointed way;
And all the hours obedient run
The circle of the day.

SOLO.

But ah! how wide my spirit slies, And wanders from my GoD; My soul forgets the heav'nly prize, And treads the downward road.

CHORUS.

The raging fire and stormy sea,
Perform thine awful will;
And ev'ry beast, and ev'ry tree,
Thy great design fulfil.

In all his rightstant ways

Shall find the Lous in lateful guade

VXSOLO.XST

While my wild passions rage within,

Nor thy commands obey;

And slesh and sense enslaved to sin,

Draw my best thoughts away.

DUET and CHORUS.

Great God, create my foul anew,
Conform my heart to thine;
Melt down my will and let it flow,
And take the mould divine.

And all the bours obedient run
The circle of the day!
Thy mercies and my love,

But ah! how wide my ipnit fles,
And wanders from my Gon;
My foui forgets the heavily prize,
Third et alls the downward cod.
Both toth and and

To have a CHORUS ans

The reging fire and flormy fea.

Perform thine awful will;

(Whee'ry health handles bearing.)

The Great dungh fulfillays.

Shall find the Lords a faithful guide in all his righteous ways.

PSALM XXV.

To God, in whom I truft,

I lift my heart and voice;

O! let me not be put to fliame,

Nor let my foes rejoice.

To me thy truth impart

And lead me in thy way,

For thou art he that brings me help;

On thee I wait all day.

Thy mercies and thy love,
O LORD, recall to mind;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.

Thro' all the ways of God,

Both truth and mercy shine,

To such as with religious hearts

To his blest will incline.

V.
Whoe'er with humble fear
To God his duty pays,
Shall find the Lord a faithful guide
In all his righteous ways.

PSALM CIV:

My Soul praise the Lord, and Speak good of his name, double of the Lord, and the Cord, and the Cord,

On thee I wait all-ILy.

With light as a robe
Thou hast thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth
Thy greatness may see;
The heav'ns in such fort
Thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
Compared may be.

To fach as with religious learn:

To his blod will incline.

Whooler with homole dear To Goo his dusy pays, Shall find the Loud a faithful goide In all his righteous ways

man up t tack

PEAKINGHEN

His chamber-beams lie

In the clouds full fure,

Which as his chariots

Are made him to bear;

And there with much swiftness

His course doth endure,

Upon the wings riding

Of winds in the air.

IV.

He makes his spirits

As heralds to go,

And light nings to serve

We see also prest;

His will to accomplish

They run to and fro,

To save and consume things

As seemeth him best.

DULE

Ly's Completed may our could unto their

For he knowed whereof we are made, and remorehened we are brudust.

AN UNTHEM.

O lihar man ew bolden herefore praise the LORD, for his was the his won-

ders that he dothe of North or of men.

BLESSED is he who confidereth the poor and needy; the LORD shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

RECITATIVE.

The LORD looked down from heaven, and beheld all the children of men from the habitation of his dwelling. He considereth all them who dwell on the earth.

soro.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his children,

c. HORUS.

Ev'n fo is the LORD merciful unto them that fear him.

DUE T.

For he knoweth whereof we are made, and remembereth we are but dust.

OHORUS

O that men would therefore praise the LORD, for his goodness, and declare his wonders that he doth to the children of men.

Profes will in the Da O's profession the poor

Thou openest thine hand, and fillest things living with plenteoufnefs.

RECITATIVE.

He who hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord, and that which he hath giv's will be paid him again. them who dwell on

SOLO.

For he shall deliver the poor when he crieth, and the needy also, who hath no helper.

and one CHORUS. a sid of to M Praised be the LORD for evermore, Amen.

His hands diddain a golden bribe, And never grape, the poor; The once the whethough he made, and remembereth regard has dalk a selection

PSALMI XV.

Who shall inhabit in thy hill,
O God of holiness?
Whom will the Log a admit to dwell
So near his throng of grace?

II.

The man that walks in pious ways,

And works with righteous hands;

That trufts his Maker's promifes,

And follows his commands.

And, like thylelf, thy work

He speaks the meaning of his heart, 1 10 I Nor slanders with his tongue; and how the Will scarce believe an ill report, Nor do his neighbour wrong.

Fraised be the Long for everyore, Amen.

His hands disdain a golden bribe,
And never gripe the poor;
This man shall dwell with God on earth,
And find his heav'n secure.

AN HYMN

Set by Mr. GRENVILLE.

CHORUS,

O Lord our God our fongs to thee
Shall, like thyfelf, immortal be;
For ever we'll thy praise express,
And ev'ry day thy name will bless.

The man that walks in the day of the day of the wheren O LO & Law less where the law less where law less where the law less where law less where the law less where law less where the law less where the law less where law less where the law less where the law

Thy hand supports the drooping head,
Has rais'd the low, the hungry fed;
Justice and truth thy ways secure,
And, like thyself, thy works are pure.

with TEW chine ite

To all who pray the Lord is near,

If in their pray'r they are fincere;

Their fuit he grants, their wants supplies,

And saves them when he hears their cries.

Great is the Lord, his praise abounds,

And unconfind his greatness founds;

Our lips his praises shall proclaim,
And all who live shall bless his name.

Lord to be the great of the con-

AN HYMN.

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF
O Lord in thee is all my truft,
Give ear unto my woeful cry:
2001년 12월 20일 전 12일
Refuse me not that am unjust, and the lead
But cast on me thy heav'nly eye. And stand
For ever, we'll thy praise express.
And gy'ry day thy nath will blefe.
Behold how I do still lament,
My fins wherein I do offend;
Shall I for them have punishment, busil volT
Since thee to please I do intend?
Juffice and truth thy ways fecure,
And, like thytelf, the Morks are pure.
No, no, thy will is not fo bent
To deal with finners in thine ire;
But when in heart they do repent, dw Its o'T
With speed thou grantest their defire.
Their full he grants, their wants hopolies.
And faves them who VI. hears their cries.
Haste then, O LORD, therefore I pray,
To pour on me thy gifts of grace; word
That when this life thalt pass away, and but
In heav'n with thee I may have place.
And 21 who have the 11 beets his name.

and other in the

PSALM IX.

LORD, with united heart and voice, I will thy praise proclaim, And with a grateful fong rejoice, MANANTA To spread thy glorious fame. O , an old is

near; my falvation arone forth, a All this

The LORD for ever lives, who has His righteous throne prepar'd; Impartial justice to dispense, To punish, or reward. Can a woman forget ber child, that the

God is a constant sure desence Against oppressing rage; As troubles rife, his needful aid In our behalf engage.

All those who have his goodness prov'd Will in his truth confide: Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man That on his help relied.

as dea university and selection Sing praises therefore to the LORD, From Sion his abode; and the one of the Proclaim his deeds, 'till all the world no I O Confess no other Gon.

Mr. STANLEY.

CHORUS.

HEARKEN unto me, my people! Give ear unto me, O my nation! My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth. All thy children shall be taught of Goo, and great shall be the peace of thy children.

RECITATIVE IN 1901

Can a woman forget her child, that she should have no compassion on her son?

Yea, she may forget; yet will I not forget thee.

bus where subcart ?

Leave thy fatherless children, and I will preserve them alive.

Whole mercy ne that a d d the man

When my father and mother forsake me, the Lord taketh me up.

We are orphans and fatherless; but in thee,
O LORD, the fatherless findeth mercy.

The lot is fallen unto us in a fair ground:

Secaule he desprish vibrong a start with the needy, and him that had no helper.

RECITATIVE.

The stranger and the fatherless shall come and eat, and be satisfied; and the Lord thy God shall bless thee, in all the work of thine hand which thou doest.

SOLO.

to bright half

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the LORD; and that which he hath given, will he pay him again.

Bleffed be the man that provideth for the poor and needy! The LORD will deliver him in the time of trouble.

CHORUS.

Bleffed shall he be in the city, Bleffed shall he be in the field, Bleffed shall he be when he cometh in, Bleffed shall he be when he goeth out, Bleffed shall he be for ever and ever.

AN ANCHEM. The lot is faller Till VI in a fair ground: Because he delivered the poor when he cried, The needy, and him that had no helper.

ome , Har CHORUS REPEATED OF Bleffed shall he be, &c. and bus the bus Cos half blek thee, held the of the hard the hard thou holds. I behold the

mana water mod nocil.

S. C. TO TO S. Heat advance of He that hath pity upon the poor, lended unto the Loro; and that which he bain given, will he pay him again.

Bieffed be the man that provided for the poor and needy! The Lore will deliver him in the dire of it or ble held post

the same of the the than the same Bleffed mail he be in the cov. Bleffed thall he be in the feld. Bleffed thall he be when he cometh in, Bleffed first he be when he good outs. Bleffed thall he be for ever and eyer. C. Leave, the Comments believe immer-

Mr. STANLEY.

Texas, ode Hagol eason letternock 37

Lot all, asker'd with godle comis

RECITATIVE

JEHOVAH! LORD, how great, how won-d'rous great, how glorious is thy name through all the world. When I behold the heavens, thy fingers' art, the moon and stars which thou so bright hast set in the pure sirmament, then saith my heart! Oh! what is man, that thou rememberest him?

SOLO.

LORD GOD of Hosts, to whom the pray'r
Of contrite souls is dear,
Thou God, our shield propitious prove,
And thy anointed hear!
For in thy courts one day to be,
Is better, and more blest,
Than in the joys of vanity
A thousand years at best.

DUEIT and CHORUS.

With chearful notes let all the earth
To heaven their voices raise;

Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,

Sing solemn hymns of praise.

dguo Histruth shall ne'er decay; and bear the willing nations round.

Then let the willing nations round.

fo bright itself its in the pure furnament, the the man, that thou remembered fish ?

Done Coo of Holts, to whom the pray'r
Of contrib fouls is dear.
Thou Core out faids propinous prove.

And Christian about the basis of the control of the

A thouland years of belt.

The Control of the State of the

PSALM LXIII.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET.

O Gon! thou art my Gon; early will I feek thee. My foul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee, in a barren and dry land, where no water is.

will peake thy mencon TRT on the members.

Thus have I looked for thee in holiness, that I might behold the power and glory.

SOLO

For thy loving kindness is better than life itself. My lips shall praise thee; as long as I live will I magnify thee in this manner, and lift up my hands in thy name.

eth for ever and evo Lo & cm that him,

Because thou hast been my helper, therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

> CHORUS. Hallelujah!

Don when the

bolt about his

· PSALM LIX.

Mr. STANLEY.

SOLO.

My strength will I ascribe unto thee, for thou art the God of my refuge.

de land. We de mood of Sold Sold of the As for me, I will fing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy, betimes in the morning; for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the time of my trouble.

DUET.

Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing; for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful Go Paris milets mile abade Media abang dang ayan I

CHORUS.

The merciful goodness of the LORD endureth for ever and ever on them that fear him, and his righteousness upon childrens' children.

fore under the Land Research wings will I

rejoice mouth finall freak the praise of the

AN ANTHEM. PSALM XXIII.

Dr. GREEN.

mar chan in DUET:

THE LORD is my shepherd, therefore can I want nothing. He shall feed me in green pastures, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. He shall convert my foul, and bring me in the paths of righteoufness.

The tongue, of to I o zing child cleaveth

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me.

RECITATIVE.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O LORD! and thou givest them their meat in due season. ieth: and thereas a neareth him;

and favet him ou. O.LO. we mid down one

Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteoufness.

Suffer linds children to come unto me, and orbid them not: My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD, and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy name for ever and ever.

Mr. STANLEY.

CHORUS.

Arise, pour out thine heart like water before the face of the Lord, lift up thine hands
towards him, for the life of the young children
that faint for hunger in the top of every freet.

Results out of the paint

RECITATIVE.

The tongue of the fucking child cleaveth to the roof of his mouth for thirst, the young children ask for bread, and no man breaketh it unto them.

To the HET OF THE WEST OF

I fought the Lord, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fears. Lol the poor crieth; and the Lord heareth him; yea, and faveth him out of all his troubles.

Thou opened thine hand, and filedt all

RECLIPACIONE guivil spirids

Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: I have heard their cry. I have heard their cry. I know their force.

LORD, and let all flesh give thanks unto heard.

holy name for ever and ever.

honishro word flest OLOLOW has coded to A father of the fatherless is Gondinchis holy habitation. Say no more har helifathers have eaten four grapes, and the childrens' teeth are fet on edge; NOVO

For this cause will we give thanks and sing brailes unto the net of the Long heeth:

The fon shall not bear the iniquity of the father, but shall understand the loving kind-ness of the Lord. Break forth into singing, and cry aloud, O thou afflicted! tossed with tempest, and not comforted. Enlarge the place of thy tent, and stretch forth the curtains of thy habitation; for thy Redeemer is the Holy One of Israel.

RECITATIVE.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee: in righteousness shalt thou be established: kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens thy nursing mothers.

SOLO.

O LORD, our governor, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strengths. O Lord, our governor, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

CHORUS to so sel sas dipor

For this cause will we give thanks and sing sping of the Lord liveth; the Lord liveth of the Lord liveth of the Lord liveth of the Lord liveth of the Good of our falvation. It is not on the Lord. Break forth into single and cry aloud. O their affisced trossed with tempels, and not comforted. Unlarge the place of thy ten, and tretch soull the curtains of thy ten, and tretch soull the curtains of thy ten, and tretch soull the curtains of the thought of the the liveth the curtains of the thought of the the the liveth the curtains of the thought of the the liveth the curtains of the thought of the contains the Holy One of Itraci.

RECTTATIFE.

For a fmall mornens have I forfaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee; in righteoutness that thou be established; kings shall be thy nurling fathers, and queens thy nursing mothers.

SOLO.

O Logo, our governor, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! out of the mouths.

Twenty-second chapter of Job. 18 201.

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

Acquaint thyself with God, and be at peace with him, and lay up his words in thine heart.

SOLO, ver ohn askisse

If thou return to the Almighty, put away iniquity from thee; then shall he be thy defence and thy delight. Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he will hear thee.

CHORUS.

The LORD will deliver the righteous, he will fave the humble man.

I will lay me down in post at and gate my

reft; for it is though O-A days that make make me

to dwell to fall on I con the west and at the

Offer the facilities of representatives, and year your trult in the Long. Stand in awe, and

in not.

PSALM IV.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET. ?

O Gon of my righteousness, hear me when I call! Thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

with ad all REGITATIVE. most vincini

O! ye fons of men, how long will ye blafpheme, mine honour, and have pleasure in vanity? Know this, the Lord hath chosen to himself the man that is godly.

The Loan will deliver the rightcous, he -will fave the humble 4.0.2

I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest; for it is thou, O-Lord! that mak'st me to dwell in safety.

CHORUS.

Offer the facrifice of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord. Stand in awe, and sin not.

with the

AN ANTHEM.

Rehold, a virgin finell condecibit and bear a fon, and finell call transmit in Gun

SOLO.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

voice with frength; bit it not bound diversity in voir

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lors, make strait in the desert a highway for our Gos.

For any cas a co.O. O. O. and and and

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked strait, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all slesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.

RECITATIVE.

Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name IMMANUEL, God with us.

Course ve. co.0108 my people, faith

O thou that tellest glad tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, list up thy voice with strength; list it up, be not asraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your Goo. Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

CHORUS.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

CHORNE

vesled, and all delle finall fee it together, for

oth A license and more and a con-

the mouth of the Loap ball fooken it.

the Loron fall be real be re-

ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

VERSE and CHORUS.

kealth, airl the words of any complaints

Glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people at a sail mo brund me I

bones are out of jeings, any beart allo, in the

Glory to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men. and an arrange of the base gritary based years to the

summers Kut Bed Vard Hallelujah! Amen.

But be not then far from me, O Leap!
Make halfe to help me, O Long Gop of
my fabration!

smore them, and call lots upon any reflure.

CHORUS.

Be not thou far from me; halfe thee to help me, O Loan Gon of my falvation.

YANTHEM HOR I GOD-KRIDAYA

KITTATIVES.

PSMLM XXII.

Dr. GREEN.

MyinGon and Ser and art fo far from my health, and the words of my complaint?

Clad tidings of Q422oy, which shall be

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart also, in the midst of my body, is even like melting wax. They pierced my hands and my seet; I may tell all my bones. They stand staring and looking upon line; they part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O LORD! Make haste to help me, O LORD GOD of my salvation!

CHORUS. The CHORUS.

Be not thou far from me; haste thee to help me, O LORD GOD of my salvation.

PSALM LV.

Mr. KENT.

DUET.

HEAR my prayer, O Gon; and hide not thyself from my petition.

SOLO.

Take heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

RECITATIVE.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

DUET and CHORUS.

Then I said, Oh, that I had wings like a dove; then would I sly away and be at rest.

in ents; O culciers in our righteeninelle,

Amen.

则是1979年

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXIX.

Dr. BOYCE.

SOLO.

TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end; give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law. Yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.

SOLO. SIS SIN DI MINORE

I and got med her bush been board of a

Make me to go in the paths of thy commandments, for therein is my defire. O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way. O 'stablish thy word in thy servant, that I may fear thee.

CHORUS.

• Behold, my delight is in thy commandments; O quicken me in thy righteousness.

hilling Orange II. The Render

Amen.

PSALM CXLVI.

Dr. NARES.

DUET.

THE LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works. The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him: all fuch as call upon him faithfully; the LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

Por they that I edited veget to the voil reddired

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him. He also will hear their cry, and will help them: Thou, LORD, hast heard our desires, and giv'n an heritage unto those that fear thy name.

uroline this helicy and stell to read mit the

Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing.

Hallelujah!

CHORUS.
Hallelujah! Amen.

Year happy find to fe that rewardeth thee, as

macrica are shifteness.

man tracinisi and

AN ANTHEM.

PSALM CXXXVII.

Dr. NARES.

DUET.

By the waters of Babylon we fat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion. As for our harps, we hang'd them upon the trees that were therein.

RECITATIVE.

For they that led us away captive, required of us a fong, DUET.

And melody in our heaviness: sing us one of the fongs of Sion. defines, and give an berimen

RECITATIVE men vel appl

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery.

duilen with an D. U.E.T. is all soulered for

Yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou haft ferved us.

CHORUS.

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery. Yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us. ments are righteous.

PSALM CXIX.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET.

BLESSED are those that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the LORD. Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and feek him with their whole heart.

RECITATIVE.

Thou haft charged, that we should diligently keep thy commandments.

O, that my ways were made fo direct, that I might keep thy statutes! Open thou mine eyes, that I may fee the wond'rous things of thy law.

DUET.

Then will I talk of thy commandments, and have respect unto thy ways. My delight shall be in thy statutes, and I will not forget thy word.

DUET and CHORUS.

My lips shall speak of thy praise, when thou hast taught me thy flatutes. Yea, my tongue thall fing of thy word; for all thy commandments are righteous.

PSALM CXIX.

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

LET my complaint come before thee, O LORD: Give me understanding according to thy word. Let my supplication come before thee; deliver me according to thy word.

CHORUS.

e Couchechie Let my supplication come before thee, deliver me according to thy word.

I soft South of the Soit O. work on tagle O

My lips shall speak of thy praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes; yea, my tongue fhall fing of thy word, for all thy commandments are righteous. Let thine hand help me, for I have chosen thy commandments. I have longed for thy faving health, O LORD; and in thy law is my delight. O let my foul live, and it shall praise thee; and thy judgments shall help me.

CHORUS.

O let my foul live, and it shall praise thee; and thy judgments shall help me.

PSALM XLVIII.

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

BLESSED are they that dwell in thine house; they will always be praising thee. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

Aleks a french TET! Tomal was all

He de.

They will go from strength to strength; and unto the Gop of gods appeareth ev'ry one of them in Sion.

SOLO.

O LORD, GOD of hosts, hear my prayer; and hearken, O GoD of Jacob. Behold, O GoD, our defender, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

man who would be DUET.

the LORD GOD is a light and defence; the LORD will give grace and worship; and no good thing shall be withheld from them that live a godly life.

and to seedbest CHORUS. O OLD

O LORD GOD of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

off above all hea-

AN HANTHEM.

PSALM LXVIII.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET.

O, sing unto Goo, fing praises to his name, and rejoice before him. the state of the s

SOLO.

He is a father to the fatherless. He defendeth the cause of the widows, and bringeth the priloners out of captivity. will are which are

theorem and one SOLO. The transmitters of the contract of the state of the contract of the con

Praised be the LORD daily; ev'n the God who helpeth us, and poureth his benefits Contract defendant interest to a grand

-mud boy has ad DUET. Books a possible to

He is our God, ev'n the God of whom cometh falvation; God is the LORD, by whom we escape death.

CHORUS and DUET.

not cook come that he witched from them

Sing unto Gop, O ye kingdoms of the earth, O, fing praises unto the LORD.

that putied his riule in dece. It was not conti

PSALM CXIII.

Dr. GREEN.

DUET.

PRAISE the LORD, ye fervants; O praise the name of the LORD. Blessed be the name of the LORD, from this time forth for evermore.

SOLO.

The LORD's name is praised, from the rising up of the sun, unto the going down of the same. The LORD is high above all heathers, and his glory above the heavens.

CHORUS and DUET.

Trake to SOLO

Who is like unto the Lord our Gon, that hath his dwelling so high, and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth.

TRIO. I walk in the midd of noucle, we find along from the midd of noucle, we find a show falled a me. This find make the find outlands of tune containers, and charing the themed if the terms.

All the MINXXXXO MARZA O LORD.

Dr. GREEN. Mile molg ads

DUET.

I will give thanks unto thee, O LORD, with all my whole heart. Ev'n before the gods will I fing praises unto thee.

SOLO.

I will worship and praise thy name, because thou hast magnified thy name, and thy word above all things.

thens, and his glory about the heavens.

SOLO.

When I called upon thee, thou heardest me, and endueds my soul with much strength. For the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly, but beholdeth the proud afar off.

TRIO.

Tho' I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me. Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand upon the suriousness of mine enemies; and thy right-hand shall save me.

CHORUS

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD. Yea, they shall fing that great is the glory of the LORD. Amen.

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S-CALO.

certs can Lober and great shis power, is, and mix residence. The Lober and the control of the case at a case and the case at a case at a

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The I was a rac must of mubble of faalt then refresh me. Then thak shreen forth thine hand upon the furroutiness of more comment and thy right-hand shall lave me.

THE PARTY

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AN ANTHEM.

All the kings of the earth thall praise thee,

Dr. GREEN.

SOLO.

O, SING unto the LORD with thanksgiving; fing praises upon the harp unto our God.

SOLO.

Great is our LORD, and great is his pow'r; yea, and his wisdom is infinite. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground. The LORD delighteth in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

SOLO and CHORUS.

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Sion.

Andrew I work in the relation of term the second free the seco

energies; and the clabs how that here me.

PSALM LVII.

Dr. NARES.

SOLO.

Awake up my glory, awake lute and harp; I myself will awake right early. I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people; and I will sing unto thee among the nations; for the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavins, and thy truth unto the clouds. Awake up my glory, awake lute and harp; I myself will awake right early.

CHORUS and SOLO.

Set up thyfelf, O Goo, above the heav'ns, and thy glory above all the earth.

Be thou our congruents and retend.

DUET:
When grief bows down the hony head,
When teas bedew the vidow's cye,
When the poor caphan tries for bread,
Let Charity their wants supply.

. and it sellidion's Leepell hour.

AN HYMN.

FOR WHITSUNDAY.

Dr. Cook.

CHORUS.

Spirit of God! On thee we call,
O! hear us, and thy Gifts impart;
Lamenting, penitent, we fall,
Descend into our inmost heart.

the harrons, for to 1.0.102 inches of thy mercy

Our strongest efforts all are vain,

Spirit of Mercy! set us free,

Captive to sin we must remain,

Till we are SANCTIFIED by THEE.

Set up thy Lift COLOS : hove the heavign

In time of wealth, PROTECTING POW'R!

From pride and ev'ry ill defend;

And in affliction's keenest hour,

Be thou our COMFORTER and FRIEND.

ORUS and SOLO.

DUET.

When grief bows down the hoary head, When tears bedew the widow's eye, When the poor orphan cries for bread, Let Charity their wants supply.

CHORUS.

Vouchsafe to lend a gracious ear,

And quickly come, THOU HEAV'NLY GUEST!

Come and abide for ever here;

Thy TEMPLE is the CHRISTIAN'S BREAST.

Consolver O Lond Commentallice po

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CHURINS

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the land on deed, delicately, all.

AN HYMN.

BEFORE THE SACRAMENT.

Dr. Cook.

SOLO.

FORGIVE, O LORD! our frailties past,
Henceforth we will obey thy call;
Our fins far from us let us cast,
And turn to thee, devoutly, all.

CHORUS.

Then, with archangels, we shall fing, Praises to heav'n's eternal king.

DUET.

Hear us, O Goo! in mercy hear, With forrow, we our guilt deplore; Pity our anguish, calm our fear, And give us grace to sin no more.

CHORUS.

Then with archangels we shall sing, Praises to heav'n's eternal king.

AN OHORY

While at you altar's foot we kneel, And of the holy rice partake,

For Jesus our Redeemer's fake.

CHORUS. O driw an done I

Then, with archangels, we shall fing, Praises to heav'n's eternal king,

Ye, who by heavin's protecting caps. Have happly feap'd temptation's feare: "Fis your's to hide a danglion's thanse; Tis your's to guard a felter's feare.

SOLO.

In that fore breaft which heaves with fight,
What herce controding paffions rife!
Timely suppress the faut firife,
And fave the harmless insunt's life.

DUET.

Behold, in mis'ry's dreary fliade, The widow, with her children, laid; Hear them with pit'ous moans deplore Hufbard and father now no racre.

ANCHMMN.

The helplety babe; hydringer melt, Chies to the familiar helper break;

ALMIGHTY LORD! dispose each mind.
To seek the good of human kind:
Teach us with others' joys to glow;
Teach us to seel for others' woe.

I dgin as who the carrie of the head was night.

Ye, who by heav'n's protecting care,
Have happ'ly 'scap'd temptation's snare;
'Tis your's to hide a daughter's shame;
'Tis your's to guard a sister's fame.

SOLO.

In that torn breast which heaves with sighs, What sierce contending passions rise!

Timely suppress the fatal strife,
And save the harmless infant's life.

DUET.

Behold, in mis'ry's dreary shade,
The widow, with her children, laid;
Hear them with pit'ous moans deplore
Husband and father now no more.

ANOBORN.

The helpless babe, by hunger prest, Clings to the famish'd mother's breast:

Tomos May of

In vain it ey'ry effort tries;
Life's fountains yield it no supplies.

CHORUS. O dilw st deser

Thanks be to Goo, who heard our cry,
When not one earthly friend was nigh!
To him our voices let us raife,
In fongs of gratitude and praife.

Hallelujah! Amen.

The care's with integrate be bleft,
And plant dwal Soly of peace.
In that toin bread which heaver with fight;
What herce contending passions rife!
Timely impress the final strates; forcat
And fave the harmless miants life.

All drinks of the Latter Comments of the Behold, in musty's due ary finade,

The widow, with ner chadren, laid;
Hear abeta with pitches upcant deplose
Hufband and father, sees no mere.

There lilles fixing, and violets grow,
And Sharen ande thall bloom.

AN HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY.

quil on it black suismuol val.

CHORUS.

Rejoice, the promisd Saviour's come!

Him Thall the blind behold? of ad saland?

The deaf shall hear! and by the dumb and of this wondrous works be told! The mad of the saland of the s

SOLO.

The weary nations shall have rest,

The rage of war shall cease,

The earth with innocence be blest,

And plenty dwell with peace.

DUET.

Light from it's facred fource shall spread O'er all it's faving beams; In pastures fair shall all be fed, All drink of Comfort's streams.

SOLO.

Sweet as the breeze on Carmel's brow,
The waste shall shed perfume:
There lilies spring, and violets grow,
And Sharon's rose shall bloom.

CHORUS.

Rejoice, the promis'd SAVIOUR's come ! Him shall the blind behold! The deaf shall hear! and by the dumb His wond'rous works be told!

CHORUS

the's rish. Cunter is rish from the dead, Captivity is captive led to Formatte thillour is gained, water dumb For us etemal life obtain'de Mallelujah!

The wall transfer to the state of the state

Printenbigget o'er the powers below. O'er Sin, the founce of all our woe, Thro' Death's dark vale, he smooth'd our way, To realms of everlasting day.

Halleinjah!

DUET

Who shall prefume to charge with guilt, The man, for whom CHRIST's blood was fpilt? For man, He came from heav's to die, And him He role to julify. Hallelujah!

These times that the sale of the sale of the

the soft Religious and will be a

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AN HYMN.

FOR EASTER-DAY.

fun aw Dr. Cook.

CHORUS. Wall of liv oll

He's ris'n, Christ is ris'n from the dead,
Captivity is captive led;
For us the victory is gain'd, and find end med W
For us eternal life obtain'd, as to smooth back

theine sin half Talker Hallelujah

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Triumphant o'er the powers below, O'er Sin, the source of all our woe, Thro' Death's dark vale, he smooth'd our way, To realms of everlasting day.

Hallelujah!

DUET.

Who shall presume to charge with guilt,
The man, for whom Christ's blood was spilt?
For man, He came from heav'n to die,
And him He rose to justify.

Who water first from include

have from themselving the energy.

Aud Shiesen's role half charac

Hallelujah!

SOLO and DUET.

Vain were our faith, our hopes were vain, If Jesus were not ris'n again.
We have Gon's promise, and we trust He will to glory raise the just.

Hallelujah!

Ho's rien, Cuert a is min from the dead,

CHORUS. Has a vivings

When the last trump is heard on high,

And shouts of angels rend the sky,

The dead in Christ shall rise and sing

Loud hallelujahs to their God and King.

Idejutablest: o'er the powers below.
O'er Sing the fortree of all our was,

Toro Describ desk vale, be incerció our ways Torosles, to evertaling days

Hallelujah!

FINIS.

Who had prefure to charge with guilt,
The man, he cause be no been not ode,
For man, his cause be no been not die,
And him He role to publice
Hallebrian ?

While at you altal a root we kneed your T. .

Your of the hour again, our larges were vain, our particular to he hour again, our particular to he hour against the property of the hills will to glory rade the july.

Hallelniah P.

Then, with archarge of Holk Organians, with archarge of Holk Organians, with the last trump is carr on aigh, And shouts of angels rent the sky.

The dead in Christ shall rife and sing Loud halltlejabs to and King.

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FINES

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Make the William territory of the police.

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